DELL
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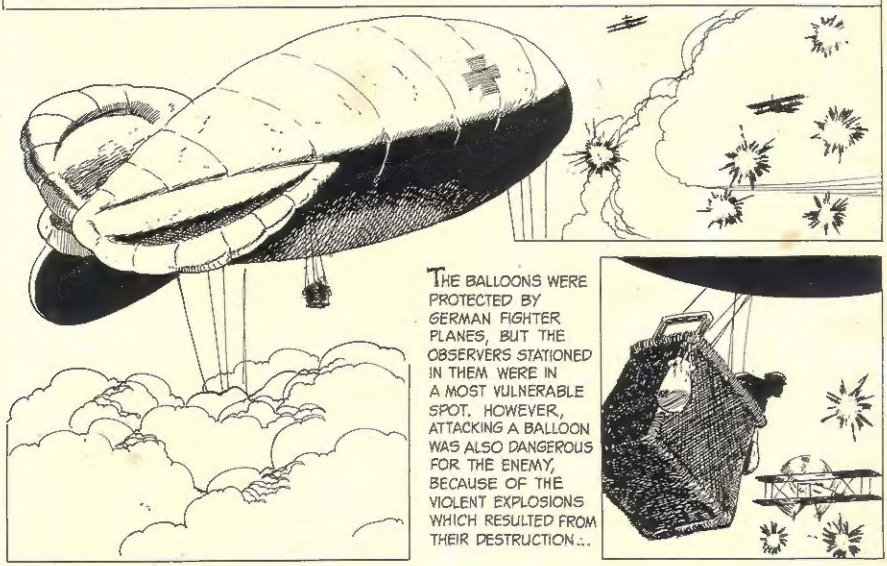
MAR.-MAY
AIR WAR
STORIES
SUDDEN
DEATH
IN THE
SKY!!!

AIR WAR STORIES

THE BIG BALLOONS

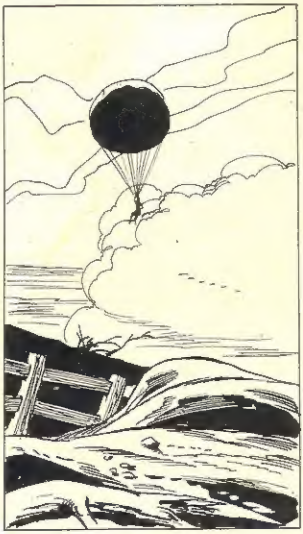
ONE OF THE MOST RADICAL AND DANGEROUS FORMS OF ENEMY OBSERVATION WAS THE BALLOON, USED EXTENSIVELY BY THE GERMANS DURING WORLD WAR ONE.



THE BALLOONS WERE PROTECTED BY GERMAN FIGHTER PLANES, BUT THE OBSERVERS STATIONED IN THEM WERE IN A MOST VULNERABLE SPOT. HOWEVER, ATTACKING A BALLOON WAS ALSO DANGEROUS FOR THE ENEMY, BECAUSE OF THE VIOLENT EXPLOSIONS WHICH RESULTED FROM THEIR DESTRUCTION...

WHEN AN ATTACKING PLANE APPEARED, THE BALLOON OBSERVER GOT OUT. MANY LESS HEROIC PILOTS WITH NO INTENTION OF TRYING TO DESTROY THE BALLOON ONLY PRETENDED TO ATTACK, JUST TO MAKE THE OBSERVER JUMP.

THE OBSERVER'S PARACHUTE WAS TOO BULKY AND AWKWARD TO BE USED IN AIRPLANES. AND IT BROUGHT THE WEARER DOWN TO EARTH WITH A VIOLENT, BONE-CRUSHING THUMP.

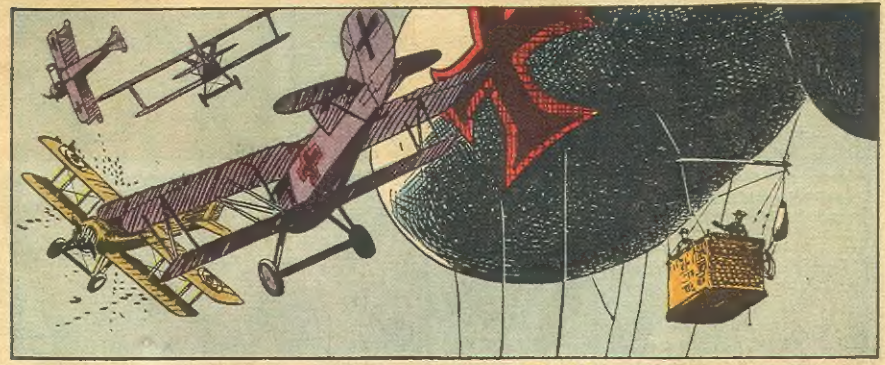


THIS IS HOW A GERMAN BALLOON LOOKED AFTER A DARING ATTACK PILOT HAD PUMPED INCENDIARY BULLETS INTO IT. SOMETIMES THE EXPLOSION WAS SO POWERFUL, IT SENT THE ATTACKING PLANE REELING THROUGH THE AIR...

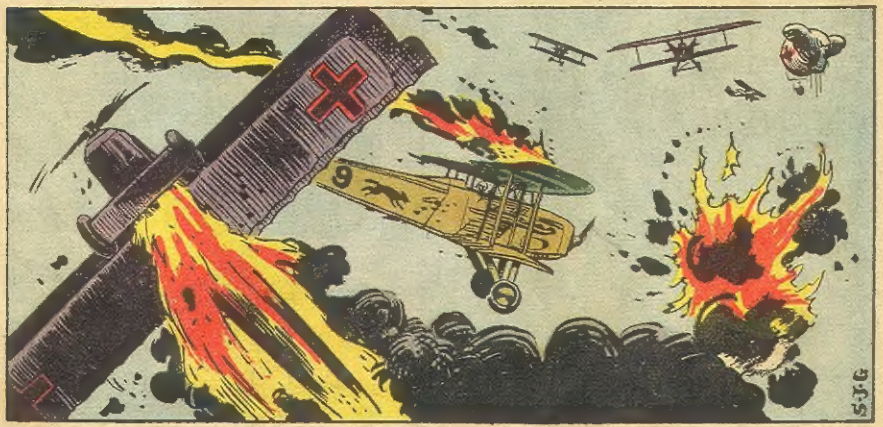
AIR WAR STORIES

WANT OUT?

TIME: JULY 16TH, 1918... PLACE: A SECTOR OF SKY OVER WAR-TORN FRANCE... THE BOCHE HAVE AN UMBRELLA OF FIGHTERS WAITING OVER THE BALLOON. THEY COME SCREAMING DOWN AT ME, THEIR SPANDAUS CHATTERING MURDEROUSLY. "WANT OUT?", THE WHINING BULLETS SEEM TO ASK. "WANT OUT?"



A FOKKER EXPLODES BEFORE MY GUN AND TWISTS EARTHWARD. BUT THE FABRIC OF MY SPAD'S FUSELAGE IS SHREDDED, AND FLAMES LICK THROUGH THE BLACKENED SKIN OF MY RIGHT WING. "WANT OUT?", MY DYING SPAD SEEMS TO ASK... WANT OUT?



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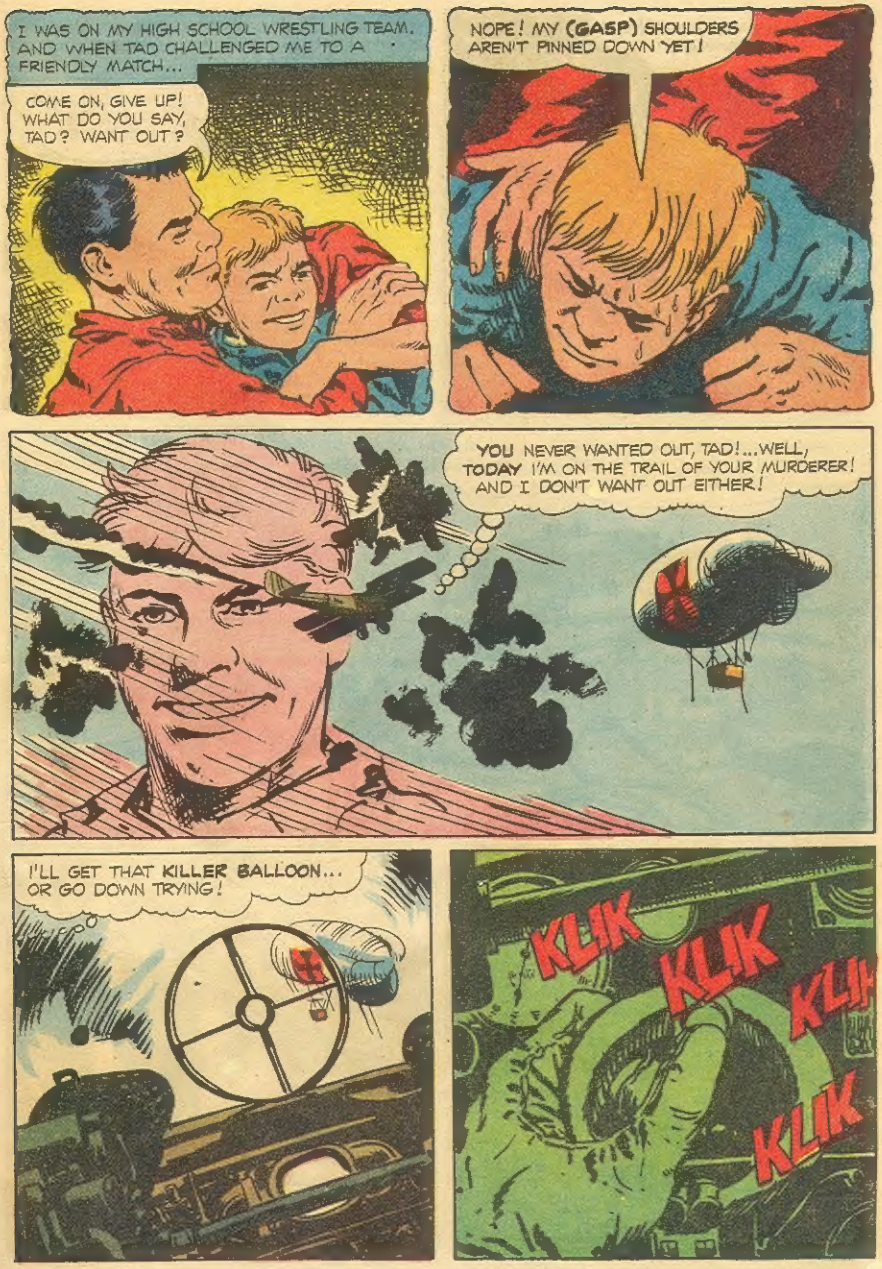
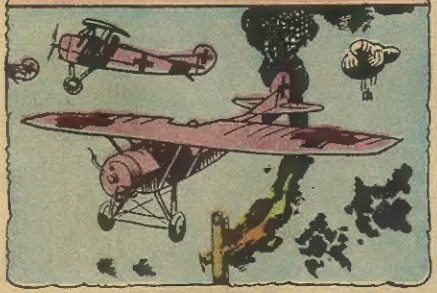
"FLAMING ONIONS" FLASH ON EVERY SIDE, "WANT OUT?", THE DEADLY ACK-ACK SEEMS TO ASK...
MY WIND SCREEN IS SMASHED.
NO, SIR! I'M STAYING WITH THIS MISSION!
MY KID-BROTHER TAD NEVER "WANTED OUT!" I'LL NEVER FORGET THE FIRST TIME WE CLIMBED THAT MOUNTAIN BACK HOME...
WE'VE GONE HIGH ENOUGH! WHAT DO YOU SAY, KID? WANT OUT?
YOU (GASP) JOKING? WE SET OUT FOR THE TOP TOGETHER...AND WE'LL (GASP) MAKE IT TOGETHER! LET'S GO!

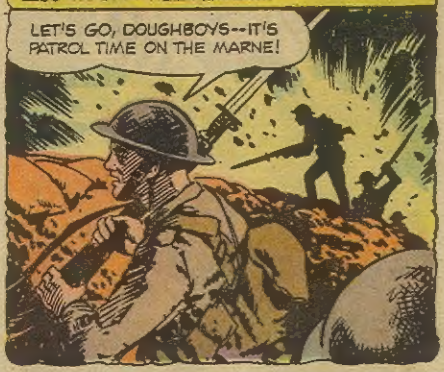

I WAS ON MY HIGH SCHOOL WRESTLING TEAM. AND WHEN TAD CHALLENGED ME TO A FRIENDLY MATCH...
COME ON, GIVE UP! WHAT DO YOU SAY, TAD? WANT OUT?
NOPE! MY (GASP) SHOULDERS AREN'T PINNED DOWN YET!
YOU NEVER WANTED OUT, TAD!...WELL, TODAY I'M ON THE TRAIL OF YOUR MURDERER! AND I DON'T WANT OUT EITHER!
I'LL GET THAT KILLER BALLOON... OR GO DOWN TRYING!
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK

OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK! MY GUN'S JAMMED!
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
AS I WORK FEVERISHLY TO CLEAR THE GUN, MY THOUGHTS WHIRL BACK TO THE LAST TIME I SAW MY KID-BROTHER ALIVE...
HI, FLY BOY! I'M ON LEAVE FROM THE TRENCHES!
TAD, BOY! WHAT A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!
TRENCH WARFARE'S PRETTY RUGGED, I HEAR. YOU WANT OUT, TAD ? I COULD TRY TO GET YOU TRANSFERRED OUT OF THE INFANTRY...
NO, THANKS!
YOU FIGHT THE HIGH WAY, AND I'LL FIGHT THE LOW WAY...AND WE'LL BEAT THE BOCHE BETWEEN US!
SAME OLD TAD--YOU'LL NEVER CHANGE.
ONE THING YOU **COULD** DO FOR US DOUGH-BOYS, THOUGH..! CLEAR THE SKY OF THOSE BOCHE OBSERVATION BALLOONS! THEY SPOT EVERY MOVE WE MAKE, AND THEY DIRECT ARTILLERY FIRE RIGHT DOWN OUR THROATS!

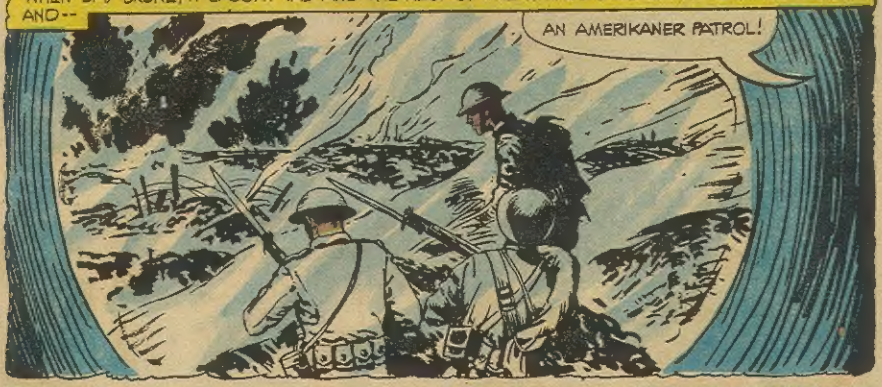
"PUTTING ONE OF THOSE SAUSAGES OUT OF ACTION IS EASIER SAID THAN DONE," I TOLD TAD. THE KRAUTS DO EVERYTHING THEY CAN TO SAFEGUARD THEIR OBSERVATION BALLOONS. THEY COVER THEM WITH FIGHTER PLANES AND ACK-ACK EVERY MINUTE OF THE DAY...

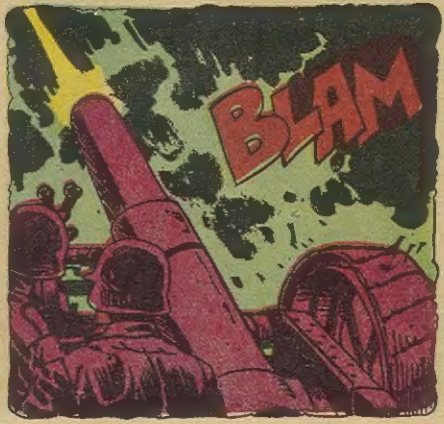


THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I SAW TAD ALIVE. LESS THAN A WEEK LATER...



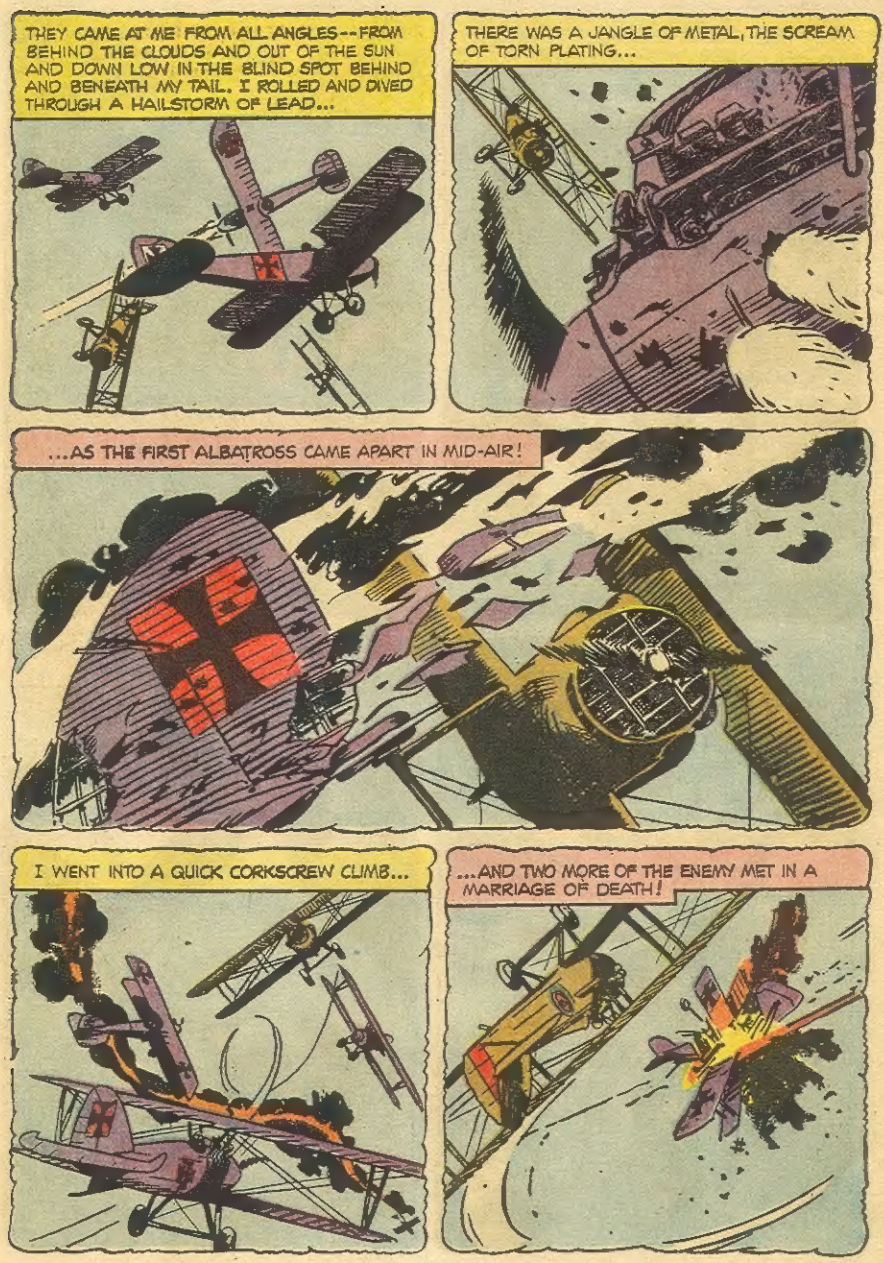
WHEN DAY BROKE, IT CAUGHT TAD AND THE REST OF THE PATROL STILL OUT IN NO MAN'S LAND. AND--



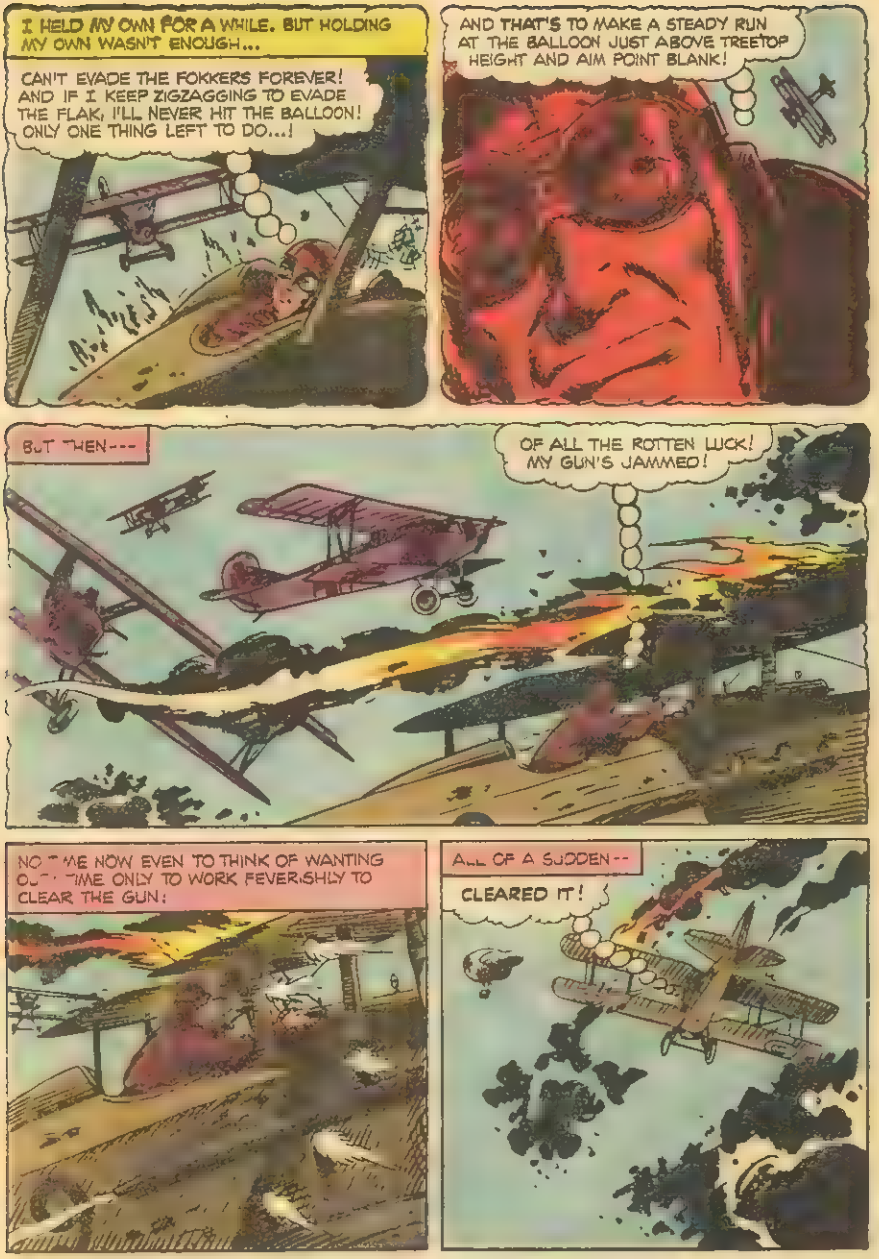


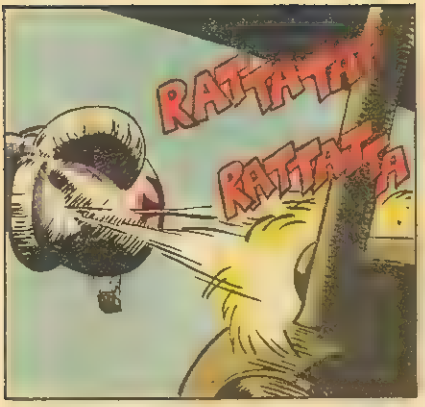
WHUP
BAD NEWS TRAVELS SWIFTLY...
TRY NOT TO TAKE IT SO HARD. THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR BROTHER NOW.
OH, NO?... WHO SAYS?!
I CAN GET THE KILLER BALLOON THAT SPOTTED HIM!
HOLD IT!
HEADQUARTERS WOULD LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO DESTROY ALL THOSE BALLOONS! BUT WE'VE LOST TOO MANY PILOTS AND PLANES, TRYING!
ARE YOU ORDERING ME NOT TO GO AFTER THIS BALLOON, SIR?

NO. BUT I'M ORDERING YOU TO TAKE A LONG, HARD LOOK AT THE ODDS AGAINST YOUR COMING BACK ALIVE.
I KNOW THE ODDS, SIR.
AND YOU DON'T WANT OUT ?
NO, SIR.
KILLER BALLOON... HERE I COME!
BUT MY TARGET WAS STILL FAR BEYOND THE HORIZON WHEN SUDDENLY--
A FLIGHT OF ALBATROSSES! THEY'VE SPOTTED ME!


THEY CAME AT ME FROM ALL ANGLES--FROM BEHIND THE CLOUDS AND OUT OF THE SUN AND DOWN LOW IN THE BLIND SPOT BEHIND AND BENEATH MY TAIL. I ROLLED AND DIVED THROUGH A HAILSTORM OF LEAD...
THERE WAS A JANGLE OF METAL, THE SCREAM OF TORN PLATING...
...AS THE FIRST ALBATROSS CAME APART IN MID-AIR!
I WENT INTO A QUICK CORKSCREW CLIMB...
...AND TWO MORE OF THE ENEMY MET IN A MARRIAGE OF DEATH!

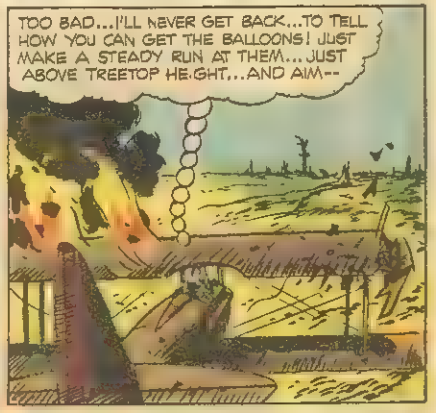
I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW LONG THE DOG-FIGHT TOOK. ALL I KNOW IS THAT IT DREW ME FAR OFF COURSE...AND IT CONSUMED MORE AMMO AND FUEL THAN I COULD AFFORD.
PETROL'S LOW! HARDLY ENOUGH TO REACH THE BALLOON!
WANT OUT?
FUEL
E
F
WANT OUT?
WANT OUT?
NOPE. I'M STILL COMING, KILLER BALLOON...I'M STILL COMING!
AND FINALLY...
THERE IT IS!
AND THERE WAS I -- THE TARGET OF BOCHE FIGHTERS WAITING ABOVE...AND ACK-ACK CREWS WAITING BELOW!

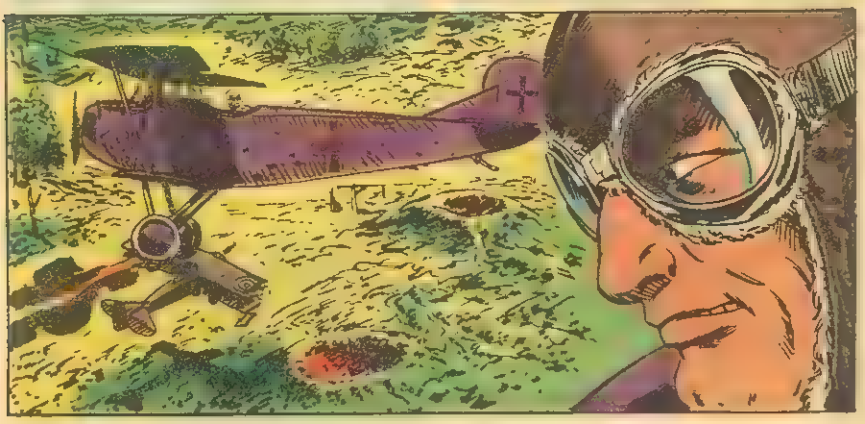

I HELD MY OWN FOR A WHILE. BUT HOLDING MY OWN WASN'T ENOUGH...
CAN'T EVADE THE FOKKERS FOREVER! AND IF I KEEP ZIGZAGGING TO EVADE THE FLAK, I'LL NEVER HIT THE BALLOON! ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO...!
AND THAT'S TO MAKE A STEADY RUN AT THE BALLOON JUST ABOVE TREETOP HEIGHT AND AIM POINT BLANK!
BUT THEN---
OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK! MY GUN'S JAMMED!
NO TIME NOW EVEN TO THINK OF WANTING OUT! TIME ONLY TO WORK FEVERISHLY TO CLEAR THE GUN!
ALL OF A SUDDEN--
CLEARED IT!

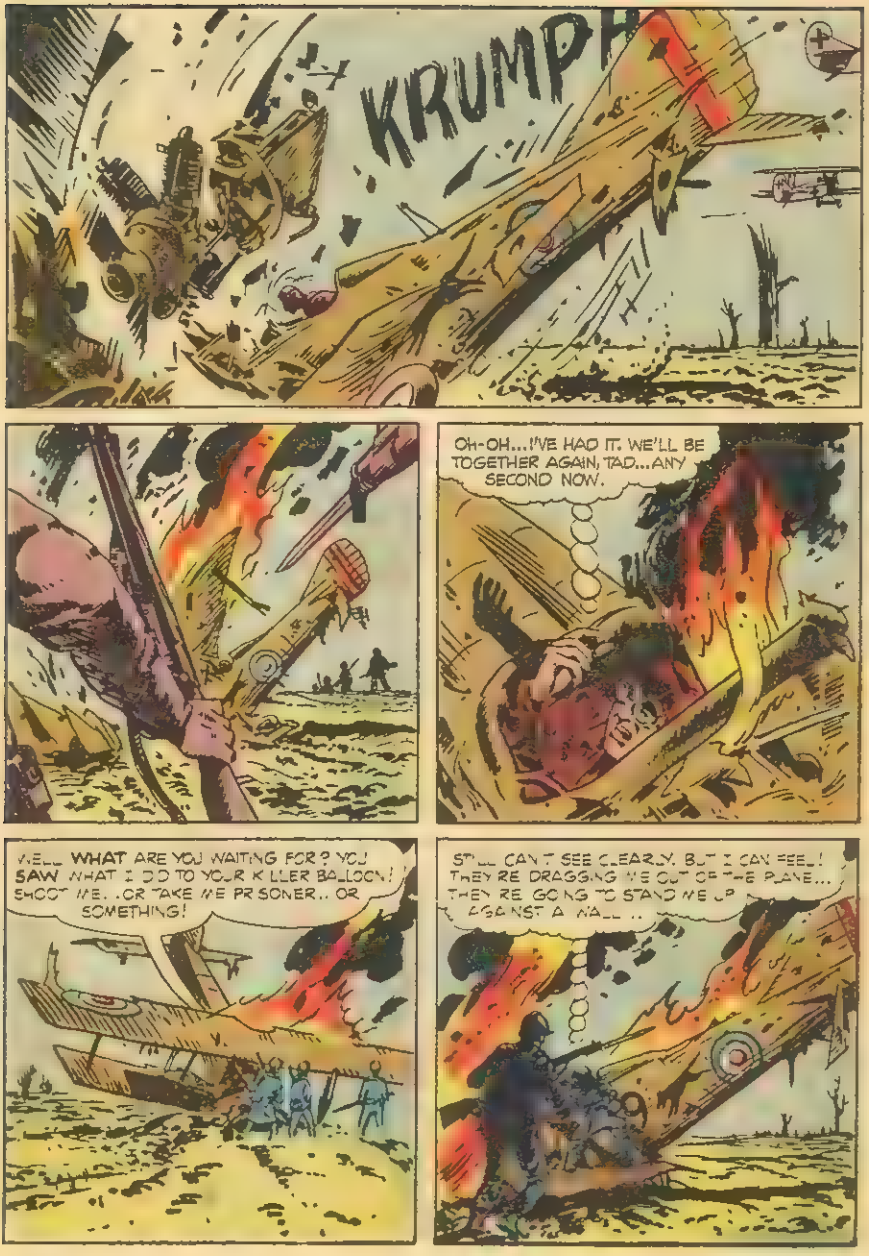

RAT-TA-TA-TA
RAT-TA-TA-TA

BLAM

NOT ENOUGH OF THE SPAD LEFT...TO DO ANYTHING ELSE...BUT GLIDE DOWN FOR A LANDING!


TOO BAD...I'LL NEVER GET BACK...TO TELL HOW YOU CAN GET THE BALLOONS! JUST MAKE A STEADY RUN AT THEM...JUST ABOVE TREETOP HEIGHT...AND AIM--



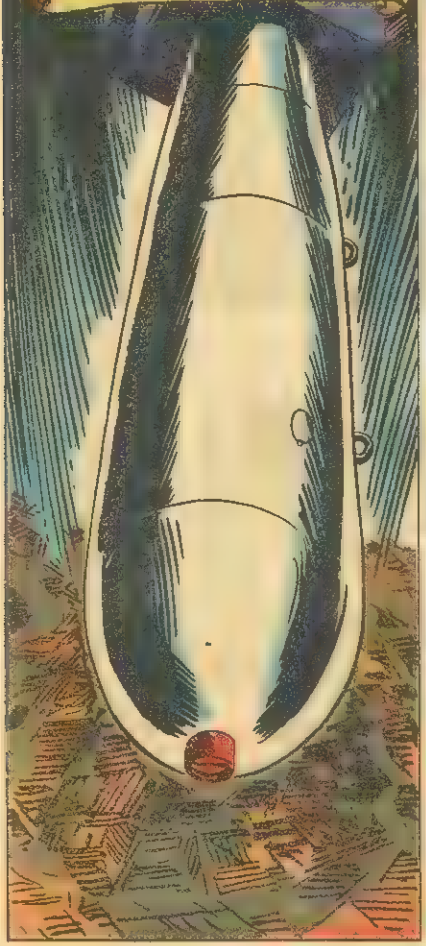

KRUMPH
OH-OH...I'VE HAD IT. WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN, TAD...ANY SECOND NOW.
WELL WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? YOU SAW WHAT I DID TO YOUR KILLER BALLOON! SHOOT ME...OR TAKE ME PRISONER.. OR SOMETHING!
STILL CAN'T SEE CLEARLY. BUT I CAN FEEL! THEY'RE DRAGGING ME OUT OF THE PLANE... THEY'RE GOING TO STAND ME UP AGAINST A WALL..

HEY?! Y-YOU'RE NOT BOCHES!...YOU'RE FRENCHIES!
MA'S OUI! AND YOU ARE A GREAT HERO.
QUEL HOMME.
QUEL COURAGE.
YOU HAVE COME DOWN IN WHAT-YOU-CALL NO MAN'S LAND! WE ARE OUT ON PATROL, AND WE SAW EVERYTHING!
SACRE BLEU! SINGLE-HANDED YOU HAVE DESTROYED THE ACCURSED BOCHE BALLOON!
WE WILL CARRY YOU BACK TO OUR TRENCHES. BUT FIRST--
--WE MUST EXPRESS OUR GRATITUDE FOR YOUR MAGNIFICENT DEED!
OWCH! THOSE BEARDS! STOP! STOP! PUT ME DOWN!... I WANT OUT! I WANT OUT!!

AIR WAR STORIES

I, BOMB

I ALONE KNOW THE WHOLE STORY. FOR I WAS BORN IN THE PRELIMINARY PLANNING SESSION. I WAS THE AGENT CHOSEN TO CARRY OUT THE GRISLY PLAN. I WAS THE BOMB..!



IT STARTS WITH A REPORT BY A SECRET AGENT---

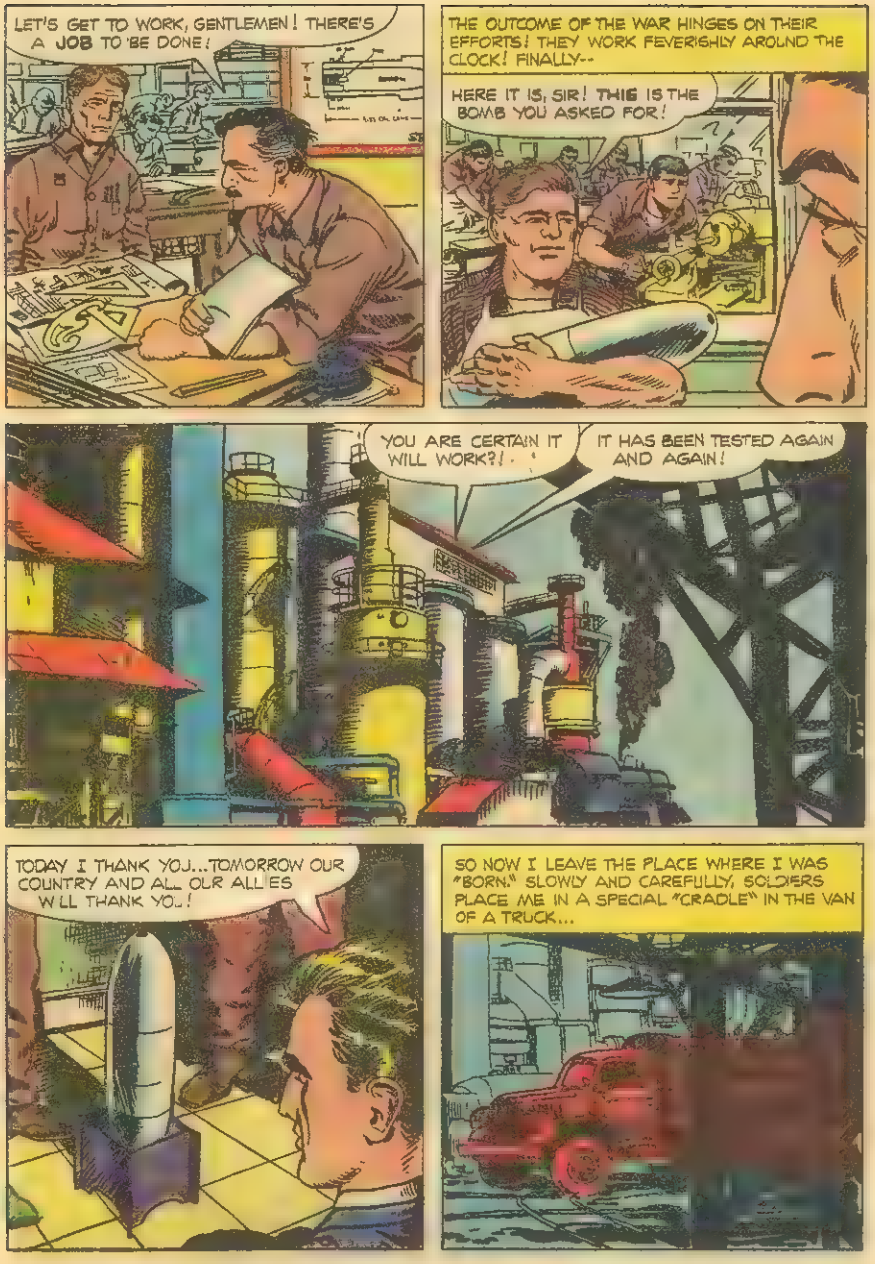
SIR, THIS IS THE ABSOLUTE TRUTH! I SWEAR IT! ALL FOUR OF THEM WILL MEET WITHOUT FAIL PRECISELY AT THIS POINT NEXT THURSDAY!

EXCELLENT WORK, PIERRE! WITHOUT **THOSE FOUR** TO LEAD THEM, ALL ENEMY ARMY GROUPS WILL BE THROWN INTO UTTER CONFUSION!

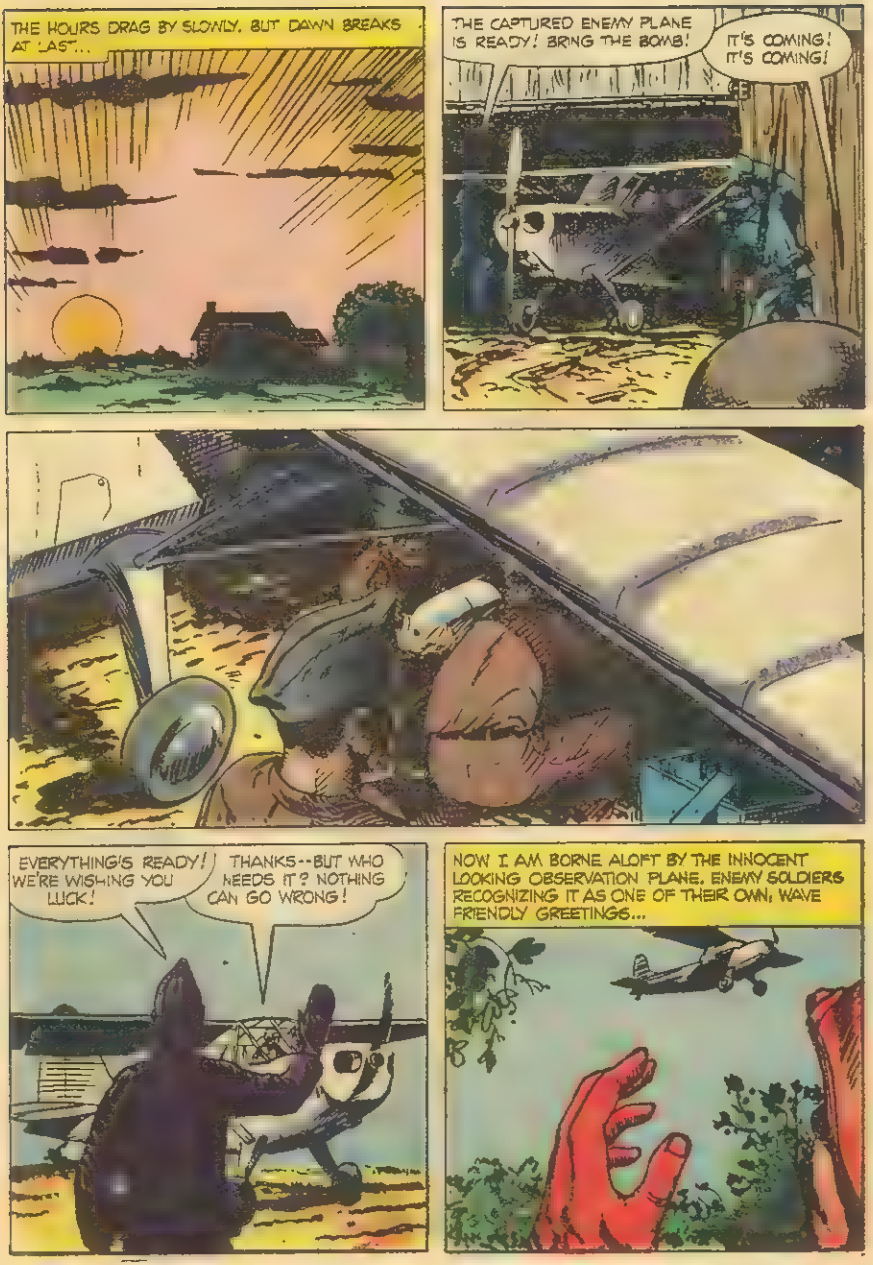
THE INTELLIGENCE REPORT TRAVELS FROM ECHELON TO ECHELON WITH THE UTMOST OF SPEED...

AT LAST--

IT WILL NOT BE EASY TO CONSTRUCT SUCH A BOMB IN LESS THAN SIX DAYS! IT MUST BE LIGHT ENOUGH TO BE CARRIED BY A SMALL OBSERVATION PLANE...AND YET HAVE MAXIMAL DESTRUCTION POTENTIAL!


LET'S GET TO WORK, GENTLEMEN! THERE'S A JOB TO BE DONE!
THE OUTCOME OF THE WAR HINGES ON THEIR EFFORTS! THEY WORK FEVERISHLY AROUND THE CLOCK! FINALLY--
HERE IT IS, SIR! THIS IS THE BOMB YOU ASKED FOR!
YOU ARE CERTAIN IT WILL WORK?!
IT HAS BEEN TESTED AGAIN AND AGAIN!
TODAY I THANK YOU...TOMORROW OUR COUNTRY AND ALL OUR ALLIES WILL THANK YOU!
SO NOW I LEAVE THE PLACE WHERE I WAS "BORN." SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY, SOLDIERS PLACE ME IN A SPECIAL "CRADLE" IN THE VAN OF A TRUCK...

FOR MANY HOURS THE TRUCK MOVES SLOWLY DOWN DARK ROADS. IT FINALLY STOPS JUST SHORT OF OUR FRONT LINES.
NOW SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY I AM LIFTED OUT OF THE VAN AND PLACED INSIDE A RUCKSACK...
--AND CARRIED SILENTLY AND STEALTHILY ON THE BACK OF ONE OF OUR AGENTS. THROUGH THE ENEMY LINES, UNTIL...
HALT!
VICTORY TOMORROW
THAT'S THE PASSWORD SO INSIDE.
THERE IT IS.
SO SMALL...AND YET SO LETHAL!
THE BOMB THAT WILL CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE WAR...TOMORROW!


THE HOURS DRAG BY SLOWLY. BUT DAWN BREAKS AT LAST...
THE CAPTURED ENEMY PLANE IS READY! BRING THE BOMB!
IT'S COMING! IT'S COMING!
EVERYTHING'S READY! WE'RE WISHING YOU LUCK!
THANKS--BUT WHO NEEDS IT? NOTHING CAN GO WRONG!
NOW I AM BORNE ALOFT BY THE INNOCENT LOOKING OBSERVATION PLANE. ENEMY SOLDIERS RECOGNIZING IT AS ONE OF THEIR OWN, WAVE FRIENDLY GREETINGS...

THERE IT IS! PRECISELY THE POINT WHERE ALL FOUR ARE MEETING IN SECRET!
NOW...TO END THE WAR WITH ONE BOMB!
KLIKK
EEEE
BUT THEN, BY SOME STRANGE QUIRK OF DESTINY, MY FIRING PIN FAILS, AND...
KRASSH
A DUD!
THANK HEAVENS!...IF NOT--THE WHOLE COURSE OF THE WAR WOULD HAVE CHANGED!
ALLIED FORCES

YOU DON'T THINK TWICE WHEN YOU SEE YOUR BEST FRIEND GET CLOBBERED BY FLAK! YOU DON'T THINK TWICE! YOU STICK BY HIM...TO THE END!

TO THE END

AIR WAR STORIES

TIME: JUNE 23, 1950
PLACE: A SECTOR OF FLAK-FLAMED AIR OVER KOREA...

TED, TED, KEEP COOL, BUDDY... I'LL SEE YOU THROUGH!

TED

GO HOME JOE...GO HOME! I'VE HAD IT!

BUT YOU AND TED GREW UP TOGETHER AS KIDS! AND WAY, WAY BACK WHEN YOU WERE STILL LEARNING TO SWIM...

YOU CAN SWIM LIKE A FISH, TED! DON'T STICK WITH ME...GO OUT WHERE IT'S DEEP!

NO GO, JOE! TILL YOU LEARN BUDDY... I'M STICKING LIKE GLUE!

RIGHT THROUGH HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE, TED STUCK BY YOUR SIDE...

LOOK! JUST BECAUSE I HAVE TO CRAM FOR A TEST, DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T GO OUT ON A DATE!

THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY, JOE! I'M VOTING TO STAY!

Ancient Times

YOU AND TED JOINED THE AIR FORCE TOGETHER YOU BOTH GOT YOUR WINGS THE SAME DAY!

BUT TODAY, WHILE FLYING TOGETHER OVER KOREA-

TED'S CLOBBERED! HE'S GOING DOWN!

AND NOW...WITH A JOLTING CRASH TED'S CORSAIR HITS THE DECK BEHIND ENEMY LINES...
GO HOME, TED...GO HOME! MY PLANE'S ON FIRE...CANOPY'S STUCK...I CAN'T GET OUT!
9
THE TERRAIN'S PRETTY RUGGED DOWN THERE, BUT--
WE COME FROM A FREE COUNTRY, TED! I'M VOTING TO STAY!
U.S.
WHUMP
9
I'M COMING, TED! HERE I AM, BUDDY... HERE I AM!
OH-OH...CANOPY'S STUCK ALL RIGHT! AND IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE RED GROUND TROOPS START CLOSING IN ON US!

HAVE TO GET THE FIRE OUT...I'LL PACK TED'S FUSELAGE WITH SNOW!
FLAMES UNDER CONTROL, BUDDY! SIT TIGHT... I'M GOING TO CALL FOR HELP!
AIR FORCE
SEND A RESCUE PLANE ON THE DOUBLE! BRING AN AXE AND A FIRE EXTINGUISHER! ON THE DOUBLE NOW! ENEMY GROUND TROOPS ARE CLOSING IN!
U.S. AIR
THE MINUTES DRAG BY LIKE MOLASSES OOZING UPHILL. BUT AT LAST--
THE WHIRLYBIRD'S HERE, TED! CAN YOU HEAR ME, BUDDY? WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY HOME ANY SECOND NOW!

C'MON! C'MON! LET'S GET A MOVE ON!
WAK
WAK
WAK
SEE, BUDDY-BOY! WHAT DID I TELL YOU?!
HURRY UP, SIR! THE CLIMATE'S NOT SAFE AROUND HERE!
I HEAR YOU, LOUD AND CLEAR!...LET'S GO, TED!
POW
TAK

EASY, TED! WE'LL HAVE YOU UP AND AWAY IN NO TIME!
THERE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU, TED?
WHEW-- THAT WAS CLOSE! WASN'T IT, BUDDY---?
OH (GROAN) NO!
YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR?
YEAH...I'M ALL RIGHT!
YOU'RE HOME NOW...YOU AND TED! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE THOUGHT THAT KEEPS YOU GOING--
AT LEAST I DID WHAT HE WOULD HAVE DONE! I STUCK BY TED... TO THE END!

AIR WAR STORIES

DEAD MAN'S DREAM

WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN A DREAM THAT CAN MEAN ONLY DISASTER STARTS COMING TRUE? WHAT CAN A CHAP DO?

HER HOOD BLOWN OFF...HALF OF HER ELEVATOR SHOT AWAY...YOUR DOOMED HURRICANE KEEPS CORKSCREWING EARTHWARD ..
AND NOW THAT IT'S TOO LATE, YOU CAN'T HELP BUT REGRET YOUR IMPATIENCE THIS MORNING WHEN--
SIR, SIR!
YES HIGGINS? SPEAK UP, MAN. CAN'T WAIT ALL DAY, Y'KNOW.
SIR...IT'S ABOUT THIS DREAM I HAD! PLEASE, SIR...DON'T FLY TODAY!
DON'T FLY?! HAVE YOU GONE OFF YOUR 'HEAD?!
SIR--THIS DREAM I HAD... IT ALL SEEMED SO REAL...AT THE END OF IT, I SAW YOU CRASH!

I SAW YOU ABOUT TO TAKE OFF ON THIS VERY MISSION, SIR... BUT THEN YOU WERE DELAYED BY A CHANGE OF ORDERS. THEN I SAW YOU UP IN THE AIR. I WAS STANDING IN THE DESERT, AND YOU WERE FLYING OVER A BIG LAKE...YOU HAD JUST STRAFED A COLUMN OF TANKS WHEN--
ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU WERE BRACKETED BY FLACK! THEN THE HOOD OF YOUR HURRICANE BLEW OFF...HALF YOUR ELEVATOR WAS SHOT AWAY...YOU CRASHED!
BUT WE'RE SCHEDULED TO GO AFTER ONE OF ROMMEL'S AMMO DUMPS TODAY! THERE'S AS MUCH CHANCE OF MY STRAFING TANKS AS--
SIR...!
SIR, ALL PILOTS ARE TO REPORT BACK TO THE BRIEFING ROOM! THERE HAS BEEN A CHANGE OF ORDERS!
OH (GROAN) NO! IT'S HAPPENING... MY DREAM'S COMING TRUE!

AT THAT MOMENT A COLD, HARD FIST OF FEAR UNCLENCHED INSIDE OF YOU...
IT'S A COINCIDENCE...IT CAN'T BE ANYTHING ELSE!
ROMMEL IS THREATENING ALEXANDRIA! SO, CHAPS, WE WON'T BE VISITING ANY JERRY AMMO DUMPS TODAY, AFTER ALL!
--INSTEAD, OUR ORDERS ARE TO HUNT DOWN ALL ENEMY TANK COLUMNS!
I SAY--ANYTHING WRONG? YOU LOOK A BIT UNDER THE WEATHER!
DO I? THAT'S STRANGE..THIS MISSION SHOULD GO LIKE A DREAM.
PLEASE, SIR, DON'T GO!
I HAVE TO GO NOW...I CAN'T KNUCKLE UNDER TO A DREAM!

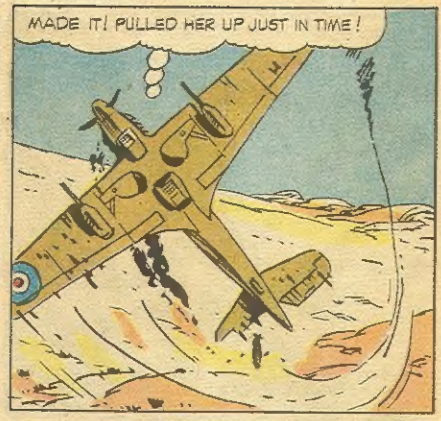
RRRRRRK
RRRRRR
COLUMN OF JERRY TANKS DOWNSTAIRS...!
--PEEL OFF AND PREPARE FOR STRAFING RUN.
SUCKED DOWNWARD BY THE RELENTLESS PULL OF HER MERLIN ENGINE, YOUR HURRICANE SHUDDERED AND GROANED IN A STEEP DIVE..
NOTHING'S OFF SCHEDULE YET.. EVERYTHING'S STILL FOLLOWING THE DREAM

THEN, FOR A MOMENT, FLATTENING OUT AND ROARING LOW AT 250 MPH YOU FORGOT THE DREAM...
BAM
YOU PRESSED THE KNOB OF THE FIRING MECHANISM...
BLAM
POM
POM
BLAM

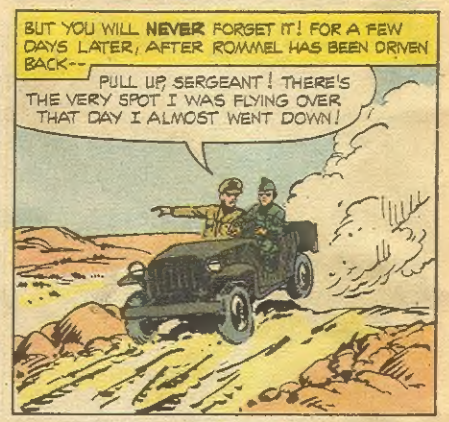
I SAY! THOSE HEAVY-ARMOR SHELLS DO A THOROUGH JOB!
YOU WERE STILL SMILING...THE DREAM STILL FORGOTTEN...AS YOU ZOOMED UP SHARPLY...
GOOD HUNTING; THERE'S ONE TANK THAT WILL NEVER REACH ALEXANDRIA.
NOW FOR ANOTHER PASS AT THE KRAUT COLUMN!
BUT JUST THEN--
FLAK!
WUP
WUP
YOU WERE FLYING OVER A BIG LAKE... WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU WERE BRACKETED BY FLAK!

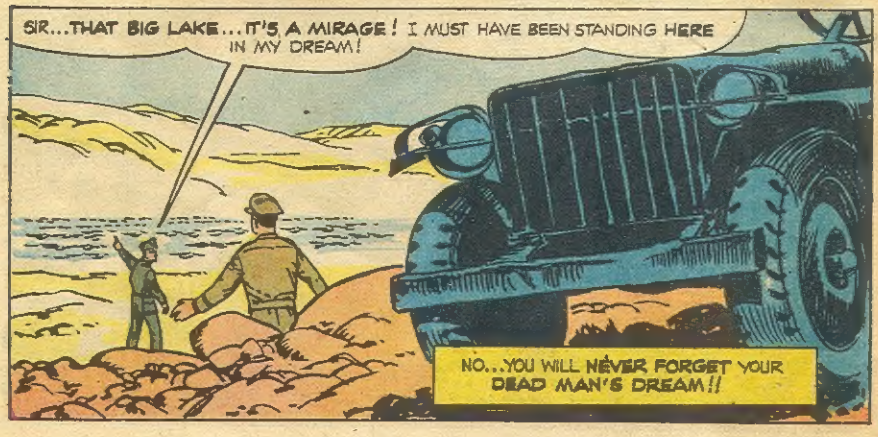
THERE GOES THE HOOD...JUST AS THE DREAM PREDICTED!
THAT LAST SHELL SHOT AWAY HALF OF THE ELEVATOR!
SO FAR...EVERYTHING HAS HAPPENED... EXACTLY AS IN THE DREAM!
SO NOW--AS THE HURRICANE CORKSCREWS EARTHWARD--IS IT ANY WONDER THAT YOU GIVE WAY TO DESPAIR?
MIGHT AS WELL FACE UP TO IT, OLD CHAP! YOU'VE HAD IT!
WUP
I SAY! THERE'S NO LAKE DOWN THERE! IN HIS DREAM, THE SERGEANT SAID I'D BE OVER A BIG LAKE!

THAT ONE SMALL DISCREPANCY BETWEEN THE DREAM AND REALITY IS ENOUGH TO SHATTER THE SPELL OF DOOM!
YOU COME TO LIFE! YOU START YANKING AT THE CONTROLS WITH ALL YOUR STRENGTH...


MADE IT! PULLED HER UP JUST IN TIME!

LATER, BACK AT THE AIRDROME--
SIR, BELIEVE ME...I'M SO GLAD MY DREAM PROVED A DUD!
THAT MAKES TWO OF US! NOW LET'S FORGET ALL ABOUT IT--SHALL WE, SERGEANT?


BUT YOU WILL NEVER FORGET IT! FOR A FEW DAYS LATER, AFTER ROMMEL HAS BEEN DRIVEN BACK--
PULL UP, SERGEANT! THERE'S THE VERY SPOT I WAS FLYING OVER THAT DAY I ALMOST WENT DOWN!


SIR...THAT BIG LAKE...IT'S A MIRAGE! I MUST HAVE BEEN STANDING HERE IN MY DREAM!
NO...YOU WILL NEVER FORGET YOUR DEAD MAN'S DREAM!!

AIR WAR STORIES

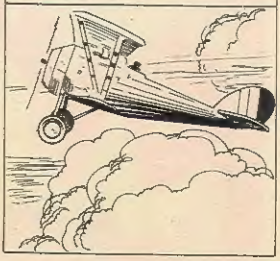
WINGS OF WORLD WAR I

THE AVIATIC C-2 WAS THE FIRST PLANE PILOTED BY ONE OF THE GREAT GERMAN WW I ACES, WERNER VOSS. IT WAS A SLOW AND CUMBERSOME OBSERVATION SHIP OF 1915.

THE PILOT OF THE AVIATIC SAT IN THE REAR COCKPIT WITHOUT A GUN, WHILE THE BOMBER-GUNNER IN THE FRONT COCKPIT HAD TWO.

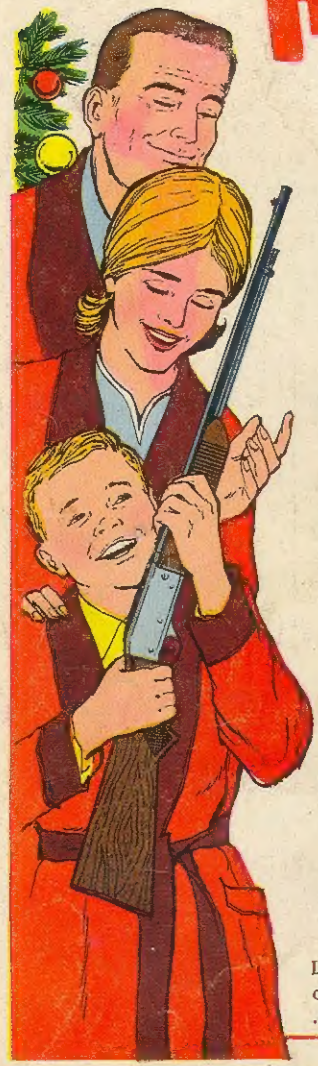
THE ALBATROS D-3 WAS ONE OF THE GREAT SHIPS OF THE WAR. GERMAN PILOTS WON MANY OF THEIR GREATEST VICTORIES IN THIS ONE.

THE NIEUPORT 27 WAS ONE OF THE MORE SUCCESSFUL PLANES USED BY THE FRENCH AIR FORCE. THE MEN WHO FLEW THEM BECAME KNOWN AS THE STORK ESCADRILLE...



THIS IS ITALY'S GREAT BOMBER, THE CAPRONI. THIS PLANE ENGAGED IN MANY RAIDS OVER THE ALPS AND INTO AUSTRIA. THE CAPRONI WAS USUALLY ACCOMPANIED BY AN ESCORT OF BRISTOL FIGHTERS, WHICH ALSO PROVED TO BE ONE OF THE GREAT PLANES OF THE WAR.

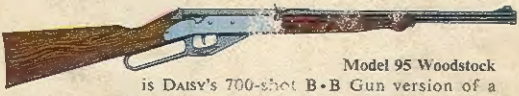
"It's a Daisy"



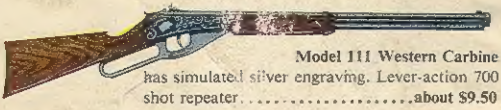
Model 99 Target Special.
Approved National Rifle Association trainer. 50-shot repeater, with sling..... about $16.50

Model 1894
is a 40-shot lever-action "Spittin' Image" of the rifle that won the West.....about $14.50

Model 25 Pump Gun
takes down for easy storage and carrying. Pump-action 50-shot repeater.....about $12.50

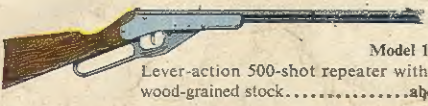


Model 95 Woodstock
is DAISY's 700-shot B•B Gun version of a modern sporting rifle.....about $10.50



Model 111 Western Carbine
has simulated silver engraving. Lever-action 700 shot repeater.....about $9.50

Model 103 Scout
has big-gun feel and features, Lever-action 700 shot repeater.....about $8



Model 102 Cub.
Lever-action 500-shot repeater with durable wood-grained stock.....about $5.98

Left: New Model 26 "Spittin' Image"
of one of America's most popular slide-action .22 repeaters. 45-shot.....**about $18**

Hint: Just draw a circle around your favorite DAISY B•B Gun, and leave this page next to Dad's place at the table sometime between now and Christmas. If we know Pop, he'll be as excited as you when you open that package on Christmas morning.

Write for *free* 28-page Catalog.

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